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DIALOGUE

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Jack and Will,

ABOUT A

Standing Army.

Jack. **H**OW d'ye, Friend Will? Tho you and I could not agree about the Lord Mayor's carrying the Sword to Meetings, yet I hope we're agreed against a *Standing Army*.

Will. I perceive, Jack, your Stars have condemn'd your Party to be perpetual Blockheads; all the World knows that I was ever for a *Standing Army*.

Jack. Nay, then I'll be Hang'd; I'm sure I have heard you exclaim against K. James for his *Standing Army*.

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Will



Will. Why thou poor Fool, I never knew any he had ; his was a Running Army, witness the plaguy Race they took betwixt *Salisbury* and *London*.

Jack. A Plague on you, you'll never leave your Banter ; you know well enough what I mean by a Standing Army, that is to say, *A Standing Army in time of Peace.*

Will. I know that well enough, *Jack*, for none of your Armies durst ever stand in time of War.

Jack. Pox take ye, why should I trouble my self to talk to such a *Merry Andrew* ? Answer to the purpose ; I know you are against a Standing Army in time of Peace.

Will. Why truly, *Jack*, your Armies never stood, neither in time of Peace nor War ; and seeing one Instance won't satisfy you, I'll give you another : Pray tell me how bravely they stood to it at the *Boyne* and other places in *Ireland* ? And for their standing in time of Peace, I'm sure 'tis as false as the other ; for they run from one Henroost to another, all over the Kingdom : If they made a Stand any where, 'twas under *Joan's Petticoat* ; and not so generous a Stand neither as that which the *Persians* made when their Wives and Mothers took up their Coats, and ask'd them when flying before their Foes, as *Justin* tells us, Whether they would hide themselves there ? By which they were so much ashamed, that they turn'd back and routed their Enemies.

Jack. Leave off your Roguery, *Will* ; I doubt, for the latter part on't, your own Army is not much better.

Will. And that's one reason, *Jack*, why I think they ought to be Disbanded : For considering how poor the
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Nation is made by the War, every Man has enough to do to keep Children of his own getting, tho he keep none of other Mens; and to say the truth on't, the mixture of your Army was enough to spoil ours in all respects, both for Running oth' Reins, and Running from their Enemies; and I am afraid that upon due Enquiry it will be found, that 'twas some of your sort that began the Race at *Steenkirk* and *Landen*.

Jack. Hold, hold, *Will*, not so fast; Who was it that run at *Flerus* and *Gillicranky*? I hope you won't say that the *Dutch* and the *Presbyterian Scots* are *Jacobites*.

Will. Nay now, *Jack*, thou beginst to speak something like; but I'll tell you tho for an Answer, what I have heard; that 'twas the *Dutch* Horse, which because they were never well train'd, could not endure the Fire at *Flerus*; but it must be own'd their Foot stood bravely, and came off with Honour: And for *Gillicranky*, *Jack*, let me tell you, the Racers there were Men of your own Kidney, a Company of *Jacobites* under a *Williamite* Mask, betray'd the King's Army; and yet at last, *Jack*, the new rais'd *Presbyterian Scots* kept the Field, and kill'd your *Dundee*, who next to your brave *James*, was *Magna spes altera Romæ*; and now, *Jack*, I think I owe you nothing.

Jack. Well, well then, I hope you'll be serious, seeing you think you have so much the advantage: but I am sure it's for our Interest to have the Army Disbanded, and therein I think our Friends have for once outwitted ye in making you to believe that they join'd with you for the ease of the Country, but by my Faith you will find it to be otherwise; we did it to ease ourselves of the double Taxes which must fall speedily now,

the Army must be Disbanded ; and besides, we shall be at more liberty to rise and join the *French*, who a Twelvemonth hence, when the Army is intirely scattered, will have a brave opportunity of Landing to assist us.

Will. Say't so *Jack* ? Your Party are oblig'd to you for keeping their Secrets so faithfully ; I thought the Cods-heads fed themselves with some such foolish hopes, they did so sincere and laugh upon the News that no Standing Army was like to be allowed : But stay, *Jack*, don't ye think that those who have from time to time given such vast Sums to carry on the War, and have taken such care to secure the present Government, will also take care to secure the Nation against a future War, and prevent our being robb'd of the Fruits of the so much long'd for Peace ?

Jack. And don't you think but our Friends who concur with you in getting the Army Disbanded, will find some means or other to obstruct such Methods as shall be proposed for that which you call an Equivalent, or better Security ?

Will. Nay truly, *Jack*, I must own you are Statesmen, and have been more cunning in embroiling our Affairs, than at advancing your own. And is that the reason then of your pretending to fall in with those that are against a Standing Army, meerly to rob us of the Defence we have, and obstruct our providing another ?

Jack. Yes, Faith it is, and at the same time our Party in all Companies, where they may do it with safety, speak up for a Commonwealth, not that we are really for one, but to render your Party suspected of carrying on such a Design, that so we may dash you and the
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Court against one another, and then we hope to have a brave time of fishing in troubled Waters.

Will. In Conscience, *Jack*, I believe that at last you will turn refin'd Politicians.

Jack. You will say so when you know all. By this Method we shall likewise make those who compose the present Army, Enemies to you and the Court too, to you for pressing their being Disbanded, and to the Court for suffering it.

Will. Finer and finer, *Jack* ; I believe these fine Threds are spun in the Cabinet Council beyond-Sea.

Jack. Then as to the Church, we will ruin your Interest with them ; for you know they hate a Commonwealth, because that sort of Government does always clip the Wings of the Clergy ; and we will give it out (seeing we cannot have the King we would have) that we will join with those that are for none at all.

Will. You're a parcel of rare Fellows upon my word ; but pray what Methods will you take to hinder our Friends from providing a Security Equivalent to, if not better than that of a Standing Army ?

Jack. Why that may be easily done : for you propose a Regulation of the Militia ; and we will take care by the Interest of the Church, to prevent your having it put into the Hands of any but stanch Churchmen.

Will. What do you mean by stanch Churchmen ? The Passive Obedience Crew that would cut His Majesty's Throat, *Perkins* and *Friend's* Churchmen, or such as can be Drunk, and Swear, and Tear, and Damn their Souls to get into Office ?

Jack. Why so uncharitable, *Will*? Don't you think that we take as much care of our Souls as you do of yours?

Will. I cannot tell whether you do, or not; but sure I am that those that swear Allegiance to King *William*, with an Intention to betray him, and take the Sacrament according to the Church of *England*, that they may get into Places, Military or Civil, in order to support the Interest of a *Papish* Abdicated Prince, seem to have no regard to the Welfare of their Souls, and to have a very contemptuous Notion of Damnation, especially seeing they imprecate it upon themselves every Day.

Jack. There's a Lecture indeed, you heard that out of some Tub last *Sunday*.

Will. Nay, *Jack*, thou and thy Party seem to be more conversant with Tubs and Barrels too than I, for I seldom meet any of 'em, but the Yeast of 'em is ready to run over their Beards; but I would have you to know, that there are better Churchmen than you, or any of your Crew, that will say more than I have said. And now, *Jack*, seeing you have told me your Secrets with as much Vanity and hopes of succeeding in your design, as *Coleman* had, when he discovered the main of the *Papish* Plot to Sir *Edmundsbury Godfrey*, out of a Vain-glorious Bravado, I will tell you that our Friends are not so short sighted as you imagine; they know your Designs well enough, and have it in their power to prevent 'em: You are mistaken if you think that they who have giv'n such Sums to prevent the Invasions of the *French* to join your Cutthroat Crew, will leave the Kingdom defenseless, tho there be no Standing Army allow'd; those Gentlemen are able to satisfy
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the King that he may have a Force ready at Command for the Defence of the Nation, compos'd of the best of the Disciplin'd Troops and the Militia, besides all Honest Men, who won't grudge to be Volunteers in so good a Cause ; and the very Countenance of such will make your Party and their Supporter, betake themselves to their Heels again, *secundum usum Satum.*

Jack. That's pleasant ; How can you have any of the Disciplin'd Troops, when you once Casshier them ? They will be so disgusted, that they will scorn to serve you any more.

Will. Ay, *Jack*, so you say ; but don't you think that those of 'em that are honest, and sought out of a Principle of Love to their Religion and Country, will do the same again upon occasion ? And such of 'em as have not wherewith to maintain themselves, don't you think the Wisdom of the Nation able to provide for them, either by imploying them in Manufactures, or having them Listed as Militia Men ? And for your *Jacobite* Dammees Scum, it will be a good riddance to the Nation to have the Army purg'd of them, and of such Mercenary Fellows as you talk of, that are unwilling to be Disbanded when there's no occasion for them ; and I hope you will find there are Honest *Williamite* Officers in great numbers in the Army that are Men of Estates, and glad to have the opportunity of laying down their Arms for the Ease of their Country, and will as chearfully take them up again for the Defence of it when there's need ; and if there be not enough of them in this Nation, there's no reason to doubt of having enough from the other two. You see the *Scots* have been prodigal enough of their Blood to assist us, and that the *Protestants* in *Ireland* wrought Wonders against your

Brethren the *French* and *Irish*, before they had the Army of your Church sent under the Conduct of *Kirk* to assist them; and a sorry Assistance they had till Duke *Schamberg* and His Majesty went over.

Jack. Well, well, I hope we shall have a fair Trial of Skill for it some time or other, and then we shall see how bravely your Militia and New-modell'd Army will perform.

Will. Why truly, *Jack*, I believe the Militia will do no great Feats as at present Modelled, no more than those Regiments of the Standing Army that were raised by *K. James* to withstand the Prince of *Orange*, can be supposed to do; and therefore you may assure your self that our Friends will take care to have the Militia Officers well sifted, and all the *Jacobite* Chaff purg'd out before ever they expect any Service from them and there's no doubt but the like Method will be taken with the Fleet: And Friend *Jack*, I must needs be plain with you, if your Friends had not been too precipitant in getting some of the best Regiments we had Cashiered first, your Army might in all probability have remain'd some time longer at least, without being questioned: But our *Friends* perceiving that the Regiments raised in this *King's* time, were Disbanded first, and the old Arbitrary Tools rais'd in the late Reigns kept up, they could not but think that there was a Snake in the Grass, and therefore resolv'd to send all a going, except what was necessary to be kept up for the Honour of the Government. So that whatever your Party may fancy, they will certainly lose very much by the Dissolution of the present Army; for had they continued on foot, they or a great part of them at least, which might have been ready to have assisted you upon a *French* Inva-

Invasion, or have animated a certain Party (you know who) to cut off the King, whilst they had such Tools in readiness to overturn all that he had been doing towards the securing of our Religion and Property since the Revolution, and to have brought the *Whigs* under the Lash again; but now you are like to be disappointed.

Jack. Have you so little Honour in you, as to think that the Army which has defended you so bravely abroad, would ever enslave you at home?

Will. Truly, *Jack*, I must be plain with you, the defence we have made abroad is as much owing to the King's Conduct in disappointing and baffling the Designs of the *French*, by observing their Motions, and counteracting them, as was visible in that Glorious March which sav'd *Brussels* and most of the *Spanish Netherlands*, as to the Valour of the Army; tho' to give them their due, most of 'em fought it gallantly when they had opportunity: But I must tell you further, That it's safer to trust them abroad than at home; there they were oblig'd in Honour to fight, because they were join'd with other Nations that would; nor was it safe for them to fly in a Country where they were not over-well beloved; neither had they the Pestilent *Facks*, and Passive-Obedience-Men there to persuade them that they were fighting against the Interest of the Church, as they have here.

Jack. I perceive the Church is a mighty Eye-sore to you; you discover your self plainly now to be no true Churchman, whatever you have pretended all along.

Will. That's like one of thy *Jacobite Slanders*; the World knows I am a true Churchman, tho' I ne'er could

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think fit to be in the Interests of that Church that would needs have the Civil and Military Power entrusted only in the Hands of such Fellows as cut the Earl of *Essex's* Throat, murder'd the Lord *Russell*, Coll. *Sidney*, Alderman *Cornish*, &c. who can never be enough lamented: And to be yet plainer with you, I never was of that Church that was for surrendering all the Charters of our Corporations, and exalting the Prerogative above Law; nor of that Church which oppos'd King *William's* coming to the Crown, as being contrary to the Divine Right of Lineal Succession. The very *Turks* have a better Notion of Humane Liberty than that comes to, as is clear by their Dethroning of one of their Sultans lately, and setting up another in his place, whom they thought more fit to govern: Whereas the Church you talk of, would serve us as the *Danish* Stories tells us they have been sometimes serv'd, viz. have the Offspring of *Ursus* a Bear, half Man and half Beast, set up to reign over them; and those of *Norway* had a Dog appointed to be their Governour: To the same degree of Slavery would the Doctrine of Passive Obedience have brought us, as preach'd up in the late Reigns, viz. That it was not lawful to take up Arms against the King, nor those Commission'd by him, upon no account whatsoever; and if your Church had believed that Doctrine her self, she ought not to have resisted K. *James*, if he had sent Dogs instead of *Papish* Priests to govern your Colleges and Consciences, and to be your Justices of Peace and other Magistrates. Thus, *Jack*, I think it is apparently not the Interest of this Nation to have a Standing Army continued in it, mostly compos'd of such Men, as tho they know not what Religion means, yet at the Instigation of your Church might be influ-

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enc'd to overturn all that His Majesty hath done since the Commencement of His Glorious Reign, in case of His Death.

Jack. Don't trouble your self, *Will*; we shall have no occasion for your Standing Army: K. *James* has 20000 *English, Scotch and Irish* in pay in *France*, who will embark at a convenient opportunity, and seize yours and all other Confederate Ships in the *French* Ports to assist to transport them, without putting his Brother of *France* to the srouble of laying an Embargo upon them: And tho your Managers of Sea Affairs, at least some of em, have generally betray'd you, yet I'll warrant you there will be sufficient care that you shall not have the same advantage of us; besides, we may have such a Wind as may keep your Fleet in Port, while ours shall do your Business; and then a Fig for you: We shall all be likewise ready to join him, and it will not be in your power to oppose us without a Standing Army.

Will. Nay now, *Jack*, I perceive thou art a Warrior as well as a Statesman. But how do you think your Fleet can escape our Squadrons, when posted so as some of them must needs fall in with your small Craft at least?

Jack. Don't you take care of that; tho we have not a *N. M.* among the Ministers of State, we have a *P. N.* in the *Admiralty*; we know all the Stations of your Squadrons, and shall find means either to bribe your Commodores, or if that will not do, to find some how or other that your Squadrons shall want Orders or Provisions, or mix some poisonous Drug amongst your Beef or Water: Such things you know have been talked of; and what has been, may be.

Will. But do you suppose, *Jack*; that now His Majesty has time to enquire into the Abuses that have crept

into the Administration, you can so easily play those Tricks as formerly? What if there should be a strict Enquiry made by the Parliament into all the Tricks put upon the Government since the Revolution, and some of your Party should be Hang'd for them? Don't you think that will put a stop to your further Adventures?

Jack. And don't you know, *Will*, that whenever you began to make such an Enquiry, we have had Interest enough, if not otherways, yet by our Money, to put a stop to it, and to get the Enquirers sent a packing? Tho' we have not so many Wiles as the Fox in the Fable, yet we have one never-failing one with the Cat; and that is, whenever the Curs begin to bark, we either secure our selves in the Steeple, or *Jupiter's* Lap, or both perhaps at the same time.

Will. I understand your Cant, *Jack*, you mean that you accuse the Enquirers of having a design against the Church and State, and so provide for the Escape of the Guilty. But what if our Friends, who have had notice often enough of this Intrigue of yours, should now sport it?

Jack. Let em if they can, I believe it is not in their power.

Will. Nay, be not too confident, *Jack*, I have read of a Fox, that when close hunted, us'd to catch hold of a Bush with his Teeth, and throw himself over a Rock, so that the Dogs that pursued him, endangered the breaking of their own Necks, and mis'd their aim; but this being perceiv'd at last, the Bush was cut up, and the Fox when he thought to have recourse to it as formerly, broke his Neck.

Jack.

Jack. Pray make the Application, *Will*: Do you intend then to cut up the Church and State?

Will. Not so, *Jack*, but to cut up your false Pretensions of Zeal for them, when at the same time you are sapping their very Foundations; and this our Friends may easily do by publishing a Declaration of your Knavish Designs in making use of that false Pretext.

Jack. Nay indeed, *Will*, if they should do so, it might do us a Mischief; but I hope we have more Friends amongst you than to suffer it to come to that Issue.

Will. You may flatter your self as you will, yet the Nation has so much respect for the King, that they will never suffer you nor your Friends beyond Sea, to effect that in time of Peace, that you were not able to do in time of War. King *William* has the Hearts, Hands and Purse of all true *Englishmen* at his Command: and tho' it may not perhaps be thought fit either for his nor the Nation's Interest, which are inseparable, to have a Standing Army continued upon the present footing; yet there's no doubt but such Methods will be taken, as shall sufficiently make up that: For a King of *England*, who stands so well in the Affections of His Subjects as His present Majesty does, can never be suppos'd to want a *Standing Army* when the Commons of *England* are resolv'd to stand by him with their Lives and Fortunes: 'Tis certain the Immortal Queen *Elizabeth* reckon'd herself safer in the Hearts and Affections of her good People, than the present *Fr. K.* can pretend to be with hundreds of Thousands of Mercenary Fellows, who are always ready to fight for those that give them most, or pay them best. And you are much mistaken,

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Jack, if you think our Friends have so good an Opinion of the Integrity of your Foreign Champion, as to rely upon his Oaths or Treaties, but will take care that if he should, under the Covert of Peace, attempt to rob our *British* Orchard, to be so well prepar'd, that he shall find himself oblig'd with the Fox in the Fable, to go back by the same way he came and say, Hang it they are but soure Crabs, when the plain *English* of the matter was, that he could not come at them.

Jack. Well, well, Banter on; I am satisfied our Friends will have one touch with you soon or late, the Passage of *France* being now open; we can remit Money to our King, without any danger; and there are *French* Generals enough at leisure to command the Troops he brings with him.

Will. Ay, *Jack*, we have Confederate Generals enough at leisure too; and I suppose your *French* Generals remember the Fate of their Brethren *Maimont* and *St. Ruth* in *Ireland*; the first was knock'd o' th' Head by the brave Col. *Murray*, a rough-hew'n *Irish* Scot, before the Walls of *Derry*; the other was sent to Hell from *Agrim*, together with his Brethren the *Irish* Cutthroats, to answer for Persecuting the *French* Protestants at home, and the *British* Protestants abroad. And for your old Champion, we are not afraid of him; he was so accustomed to Horse-racing at *Newmarket*, in his Brother's time, that he never gets on Horseback but he fancies he's a running for a Prize: Nay, he's so us'd to running of Races, that he could not forbear giving a Specimen of his Art even at Sea, where he did so run from one Ship to another in *Sol-bay*, &c. that he outran the *Dutch* Ball by many Leagues, so as they could never come near him; and you know the Proverb, *Jack*, Like Master like

like Man; Running is become so natural to the *Jacobites*, that they are as easie to be known by that Character, as King *Charles the Second's* Friends, who came panting to *Whitehall* before *Venner* and his Enthusiastical handful, and told the Court (as if there had been any danger of their being mistaken) that they were Cavaliers; upon which that Witty Prince reply'd, *He thought so by their running*. And thus, *Jack*, you are convinc'd now, I hope, that I am for a *Standing Army* or none; and that all the hopes of your Party from our want of a *Standing Army* are vain; for you may assure your self, that the Nation will never leave themselves destitute of a sufficient Force, whether standing or not standing, to encounter your *Irish Army*, that's ready when call'd for, and all their *French* and *British* Adherents: and seeing no Body ever propos'd the Disbanding of the *Army* without paying them first, we are in no great hazard of being surpriz'd without a Standing Force, especially now that we know the number of your *Teagues* in readiness; for upon my Shoul, my dear Joy, I am not afraid that they can Invade us before they come at us, tho' their Countrymen have a special Faculty at overtaking People before they come at 'em.

Jack. Ay, but our brave old Champion at the head of his 18000 *Irish* and other *Papists*, with what he may have besides on the other as well as this side the Water, may be able to do your Business.

Will. Why truly *Jack*, I believe if any can do our Business, it must be they; for they have slain hundreds of Thousands at once, and so made short work on't: but then 'tis only when they have met with defenceless People; for if they find any resistance, (tho' they have that

that brave Champion, whose Heels have been more serviceable to him than his Hands, at the Head of 'em) they'll be sure to fly for it, and may be cut down the Bridge to hinder their Enemies Pursuit of 'em, before they have got over it themselves.

Jack: You are so full of your Banter, that I'll talk no more with you, but take my leave of you, hoping our Glorious Enterprize will end in a second Happy Restoration; and then we'll make you know the true comfort and benefit of a *Standing Army*; that the dethroning of King *James* was as horrid a Crime as the taking off the *Blessed Martyr's* Head; and that those that put the Crown on the Prince of *Orange's* Head, deserve the same Fate with the *Martyr's* pretended Judges.

Will: Prithce, *Jack*, don't trouble your self so much; for no doubt your ill-contriv'd Ruin of others will come home to your own Doors; all you can expect will be this, that if we be hang'd in the Morning, you must have the same Fate in the Afternoon. So Farewel.

Let us now return to the story of the *Execution* of the *Princes* and *Princesses* of the *House of Stuart*, who were executed on the 30th of January 1649.

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